

Years of Autistic Creativity

Joseph D. Smith

Copyright © 2014 Joseph D. Smith
All rights reserved.

ISBN: 978-1-312-33127-3

Publisher: lulu.com

The Person Reading This Book

Joseph D. Smith

Lyrics For You!

Feel free to use these lyrics in any manner, just as long as you give credit to Joseph D. Smith! These lyrics are written for you, the person reading this book.

I dedicate these lyrics, to you.

***"Empty Space"* by Joseph D. Smith**

Empty space,
In my heart,
Don't know where to look,
Or how to think.
What now,
Do I have,
Without love?

Empty space,
In this place,
I don't know what to do,
Or how to think!
It's all so real,
But yet so cruel.

I don't know what,
I would do without you.
I don't know what to do,
About this, empty space.

In my head,
Darkness resides,
The black look in my eyes.
So true I hurt,
I am blind to happiness.
Please take away,
this pain!

Empty space,
In this place,
I don't know what to do,
Or how to think!
It's all so real,
But yet so cruel.

I don't know what,
I would do without you.
I don't know what to do,
About this, empty space.

I am so lonely here tonight.
Will you let me in,
Will you tell me you love me?

I am so lonely inside.
Will you help me,

Will you love me?

Will you love me?

Just tell me, the truth.

***Everyone Comes Around* by Joseph D. Smith**

Every time I see you,
I feel that you're right here,
But I don't know why, you see.
Because...

Everyone,
Everywhere,
Goes away, in the end.

For ever and never again,
I know what it feels
to be in pain,
Because...

Everyone,
Everywhere,
Goes away, in the end.

Because...

Everyone,
Everywhere,
Goes away, in the end.

If I could find my way,
I would go there to you,
And I would no longer,
Be alone, because...

Everyone,
Everywhere,
Goes away, in the end.

No, no, no,
I would no longer,
Be alone,
Because...

Everyone,
Everywhere...

(Goes away, in the end)

***I Just Want To See Her Face* by Joseph D. Smith**

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you!
I love for love's sake,
There's much more at stake...

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you!
There's so much left to do,
Because you are so beautiful.

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you!
There are plenty of empty faces,
So many abandoned places(in my heart)!

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you!
He won't make you happy,
Because I'm the one with true love(for you)!

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you!
I want your arms around me,
With your warm heart up to my chest.

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you!

I just want to see her face!
What I wouldn't do, to see you!

To believe you aren't here to stay,
That you must go away...

It hurts deep inside...

I just want to see her face.
What I wouldn't do, to see you...(again)

***I Love For Your Heart* by Joseph D. Smith**

Listen to your heart,
Listen to the beat,
I love you more than anything.

For what do I do,
When I can't say
what I want to say,
Can't do what I want to do,
Or feel the way I wanna feel?

I've known you for so long,
Why do we have to be
somewhere far away,
I miss you, you're so great!

For what do I do,
When I can't say
what I want to say,
Can't do what I want to do,
Or feel the way I wanna feel?

I will say
in a heartbeat
how beautiful you are
without regret or fear
that you will find me weird.

For what do I do,
When I can't say
what I want to say,
Can't do what I want to do,
Or feel the way I wanna feel?

I just wanna say
I will love you in anyway
that you want me to,
Just give me a chance,
With your heart so strong
filled with gold!

Filled with gold,
Your heart I will keep,
When you're gone, I weep...

(Forever one)

***"It's Alright"* by Joseph D. Smith**

It's alright,
It's alright,

To say I love you.

It's alright,
It's alright,

To say I need you.

Because that's alright!

What do I do,
When I need you?
You helped me with my pain,
Yet what have I given in return?

What would I do,
Without you?
You give so much,
Yet I give so little...

It's alright,
It's alright,

To say I love you.

It's alright,
It's alright,

To say I need you.

Because that's alright!

I promise to be there,
For the better and the worst,
I am here.

I will give you much more,
Than I have,
Because I love you,

Alright.

***Looking Up-Right-Down* by Joseph D. Smith**

He looked to the left,
He looked to the right,
He looked up-right-down,
But he just can't hide!

'Don't know why,
But he just can't hide.

He listened to the left,
He listened to the right,
He listened up-right-down,
But he just can't hide!

'Don't know why,
But he just can't hide.

He spoke to the left,
He spoke to the right,
He spoke up-right-down,
But he just can't hide!

'Don't know why,
But he just can't hide.

He ran to the left,
He ran to the right,
He ran up-right-down,
But he just can't hide!

'Don't know why,
But he just can't hide.

He met his match,
Somewhere along the way,
They finally caught him,
It didn't have to end this way!

(But he just couldn't hide...)

***Looking-Out, Inside* by Joseph D. Smith**

This dream isn't real,
It's become the day
and night, in my life.
It's taken me, to Heaven,
and back!

Don't look away anymore,
I don't take this pain anymore,
Don't look out, rather inside,
I can't deny, what's inside.
I've gone back home,
But, yet I'm still right here!

I'm not gone, so don't go away.
(Don't go away)
They've brought me back inside.
(Back inside)
I love my life, no more pain,
It's all, gone away.

(The angels inside)

The love I feel, is now real,
For the life, I've always wondered,
It's all become what I feel.
(What I feel)
What's so real;
(So real)

Don't look away anymore,
I don't take this pain anymore,
Don't look out, rather inside,
I can't deny, what's inside.
I've gone back home,
But yet I'm still right here!

I'm not gone, so don't go away.
(Don't go away)
They've brought me back inside.
(Back inside)
I love my life, no more pain,
It's all, gone away.

I'm more alive, happy with my life,
Don't pity me, anymore,
It's not the way I want, to feel!

I'm glad you see,
I'm what I've meant to be.

(So real...)

That's how I feel.

Say Love Me by Joseph D. Smith

Say love me,
Say love me.
Don't leave me alone.

I'm not done,
Forever one.
Forever one.

Say love me,
Say love me.
Don't leave me alone.

I'm not gone,
Forever one.
Forever one.

Say love me,
Say love me!

I've not shown,
My eternal love.
Forever one.

Forever one!

***"The Amish Police Officer"* by Joseph D. Smith**

There was an Amish Police Officer,
He would only pursue other Amish folk.
When you hear them sing,
"Wee-woo-wee-woo",
You know you're goin' to Amish jail!
And when you seen their lanterns
Flashing red and blue,
You better pull over,
Or you're going southbound into hell!

Sometimes the Amish got their vehicles drunk,
And they were drunk themselves!
Nothing worse than a drunk driver,
And their drunk horse.

Don't mess around
with the Amish Police Officer,
Because he will catch you,
And drag you around.

Ridin' on his buggy, Goin' at 15 M.P.H.,
Tryin' to catch the thief,
Who stole the horses from the Amish Police Officer!

One day he didn't see it comin',
A man in a sports car,
Suspected of murdering an Amish man.
He would pull him over,
But the suspect would speed off,
Then he would stop to let the Officer catch up.

But then he sped off again,
Just to torment the Amish Police Officer!
He would do this over and over again!

Don't mess around with the Amish Police Officer,
Because he will catch you,
And drag you around.

Ridin' on his buggy,
Goin' at 15 M.P.H.,
Tryin' to catch the thief,
Who stole the horses from the Amish Police Officer!

***What About The Streets* by Joseph D. Smith**

What about the kids livin' out on the street,
While your fools grovel at your feet?
I won't get down, on my knees,
Just you wait, you won't always be free.

I won't grovel at your feet,
While I'm livin' out on the streets!
I won't back down, I am not on my knees.
Just you wait, until I stand on the ground you worship.

What about the kids who can't eat,
While your own plate is full of meat?
I won't let you, starve me now!
Just you wait, until I own your stock in DOW.

I won't grovel at your feet,
While I'm livin' out on the streets!
I won't back down, I am not on my knees.
Just you wait, until I stand on the ground you worship.

What about the kids who don't know home,
While you laugh at their feet?
I won't give you, a dime.
Just you wait, until I throw you into the streets.

I won't grovel at your feet,
While I'm livin' out on the streets!
I won't back down, I am not on my knees.
Just you wait, until I stand on the ground you worship.

I won't grovel at your feet,
While I'm livin' out on the streets!
I won't back down, I am not on my knees.
Just you wait, until I stand on the ground you worship.

Until the day that I die.

***What's It Like?* by Joseph D. Smith**

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

I am a slave of my own addiction,
I just gotta behave in my own conviction.
Now life is a turn-around,
What's it "like"?

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

Life sometimes gives me trouble,
Even then I will blow a bubble!
Although that bubble asks
What's it "like"?

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

What if I told you,
You are in charge?

What if I hold you,
Will you cry?

What if you only knew...?

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

What can I do...?

What will I do...?

What then,
What's it "like"?

Autistic Revolution

Joseph D. Smith

Introduction

The author of this book, Joseph D. Smith is high-functioning autistic, living with Autism Spectrum Disorder, where he was formally diagnosed with Asperger's Syndrome. He uses his autism as a form of empowerment, and he uses this empowerment as a creative writer, writing anything from poems to short stories, or even articles! In this particular book, he focuses solely on his short stories, where his autism actually shows as his mind races with off-the-wall thoughts!

Get inside the mind of an autistic author, and be prepared for an up and down ride, with thrills full of surprise, even that of some people's demise. Humor and horror, all blended, mixed, and melded together. If you have an autistic family member, friend, or someone with autism in your life, this book would be a great way to understand their minds, and for those who are high-functioning, this book would be the perfect gift for them.

Thank you for reading, and may this book bring you much entertainment throughout the years! May you be blessed, forever.

Dedication

To those who have been touched by the lives of autistic individuals.

The Amish Police Officer

There once was an Amish police officer, who ruled over other Amish families and individuals. No matter where they were, no matter where they lived, this officer only pursued other Amish people, in his horse & buggy. When you seen his blue and red lights flashing through his lanterns, on his buggy, and when you heard one of the members riding with him shout out, loudly, "Wee-woo, wee-woo, wee-woo", you knew that somebody was going to be busted!

There were a few high-speed pursuits, between the officer and other buggies, some people even rode their buggies drunk, while some of the drunk-drivers even got their vehicles drunk! What's worse than a drunk driver and a drunk horse?! Well, it was a sight to be seen, and with a high-speed chase at over 15 miles-per-hour, who can even feel safe on the roads?

The officer once tried to overstep his jurisdiction by pulling over a suspected killer, who murdered an Amish man. It failed miserably. It turned into a chase; on one side, there was the buggy, and on the other was a sports car. The sports car would speed up, but then when he got a mile down the road, he would ease up so that the Amish police officer would catch up to him, then he would speed off again, pretty much taunting and tormenting this man! Nobody has heard from him since.

The Dreaming Wager

I was once faced with my truest form, the one who keeps me alive while I sleep, but it was no mere dream... I have always wanted to know who I really am, and I knew that there was only one option to finding out, I had to wager with my subconscious mind!

The night was as every night goes, the room was silent and dimly lit. I never remember how I go into dream land, so I will get right to the point; I fell asleep. I found myself face to face with a martial-arts master, mid-aged, and every bit of a man.

I thought to myself, "Who could that be?" and the man had given me an answer, which strangely coincided with my question. I looked at him and I asked him out-loud, "How did you know the answer when I didn't even ask?", then he smirked.

"You are clever.", he remarked. I then became lucid, this was a dream. I found my confidence, and so I toyed with my dream character. "I know who you are.", a grin came across my face. "So you do?", he hastily expressed.

I had to think fast; "I'd like to make a little wager with you!", this stopped him dead in his tracks. "What kind of wager?", he replied. "I want to battle you in a match of mixed martial arts, and if I win, then you must tell me who you are, in every little detail!", my adversary grinned, as he knew he had an unimaginable advantage, inside of this dream world!

"I accept!", he then proceeded to prepare. He signals; "Bring it on!", and the battle was on! I made my first move with a punch, which he was able to prepare, where he then tried to grapple and throw me, but to no avail; although he did manage to knock me down with a deathly punch. I got back up, then I proceeded to kick, which he also blocked. He landed another one, right in my jaw!

"You know you can't win!", he was almost right, but I quickly took control! I shape-shifted into a blob, surrounding him! He was fighting me something fierce, who then almost broke free, but then I consumed the whole dream world!

"Alright! I quit! I give! I give!", he pleaded. I let him go, as now he had some explaining to do. "You wanna know who I am?", he scornfully conceited. "Tell me every little detail.", I neutrally replied.

His fading voice echoed, "I...am...God..." ...

The Drunken Killer and The Drunken Martial Artist

Once upon a dreary night, there was the despair of many a great people, who's only flaws were being drunk. There was a killer of drunk people... Most of these people were honest to good folks, who just wanted to be happy in the comfort of their own homes, and those who wanted to party at their favorite club.

I for one love to get drunk, but when I heard the news of a killer who hated drunks I grew a little weary... I may be a great drunken martial artist, but I know that you never know what's gonna happen. I decided to stay home that one night and I wanted to stay sober, even though I ended up getting drunk. I later knew that night how big of a deal it would turn out to be...

I wanted to go out for a walk, I wasn't shitfaced, just a little drunk, so walking wasn't a challenge. Suddenly I heard a blood hurdling scream! It was the most ungodly thing I've ever heard... It sounded manly like. At this time I was confused, rather than afraid, but still a little paranoid. I ran silently towards the noise, hoping I could be of some assistance, but when I got there it was too late... There was a stalky man with a beer belly who had his guts hanging out, I seen the killer running off swiftly, trying to keep from being seen, so I chased after him! I am a very quick runner, being that I have strong legs I can take bigger power steps.

I was hot on his trail, but then he decided to stop when I was right behind him and he turned around to gut me like he did that poor man! I dodged the object, which happened to be a huge machete! He kept swinging and I kept dodging with the drunken style of martial arts I had learned, for I had to learn it, I am very clumsy even while not drunk. He started to get annoyed, so he dropped the knife, at which point I decided to tackle him right when he let his guard down. I tackled him as hard as I could.

This drama had taken an unnerving twist... He started to have a seizure, his mouth was open, he was swallowing his tongue! I ran away, scared out of my mind that I had killed him.

Later that night I made it home safely, I was out of breath, but luckily my family was out for a car ride and they didn't suspect a thing. I left the serial killer to die...

Revolution Conservative

I've always wanted to live in a place where diversity is held in highest regard, no matter how plain or freaky one might be. I've always believed that the revolution begins with diversity and that the diversity is our freedom, but not where I went...

I found a very secluded area inside of Kentucky, untouched by the norm of this particular state, usually ridden with a touch of hillbillies, but they weren't in sight. I headed towards their town square, the view of this city is absolutely blissful to the eyes! I've never seen such green vegetation... At the time I didn't want to leave, I wanted to live there. Everyone I passed looked so fresh and unique, so vibrant with style!

On my way to the square I met with a friendly gentleman, who seemed happy to see me. He wasn't like the rest of the people there... He looked very plain, like myself.

Gentleman: Hi there stranger!

Me: Hello.

Gentleman: You must be new here.

Me: Yes, actually I am. This seems like a wonderful and tolerant place.

Gentleman: Don't let this place fool you... The atmosphere seems loose, but they think people who are plain and conservative are freaks...

I knew it was too good to be true... I nodded my head and sighed with disappointment.

Gentleman: Hey! Don't fret, we have a place just for people like you and me. They gave it to us just so we wouldn't mingle with the first class citizens.

It sounded good, but it was very fishy. I followed him to this little club. We entered. I wasn't expecting to see an old run down place, especially with their way of dress. I asked the gentleman a few questions.

Me: Why is this place so run down?

Gentleman: The upperclass won't come in and fix the place. Damn bastards!

Me: Is everything here safe?

Gentleman: What do you mean?

Me: Like the drinking water, exposed wire, building maintenance?

Gentleman: Not really, we're just smart enough to stay away from the dangers.

Accidents still do happen though, like people drinking the water. They usually get the wrong cup.

Sounds like an old switch-a-roo. I finally pieced together the true intentions of the upperclass... I got in the middle of the crowd and spoke up.

Me: Everyone! Listen to me!

The party stops for the moment.

Me: The upperclass has given you a false sense of security! They only gave you this

place to put you in alot danger from neglect. If this place doesn't kill you then they will. You can stay if you want, but I'd rather deal with hillbillies than be neglected or abused, so see ya.

People weren't too happy with me...

Crowd: Nonsense! Get out of here!

I had no choice... I left them to die.

When I was back in the comfort of my own home, I settled down and got on the internet to read the news, but to my own discovery, the gentleman had emailed the news channel with a horrible tale that the club he went to was under investigation of a huge bomb explosion! Local law enforcement neglected to investigate, so the FBI got involved; there were no survivors, the upperclass are being questioned. Those bastards will never get me!

Those poor folks never stood a chance...

The Vhampcire

"Vhampcire are freaks, so why would you want to associate with them?!", angrily expressed, by an associate of the Anti-Freaks League, long ago. Things weren't always normal in the town of Vhampcire's Peak, where the name of the race of super-humans originate. Sometimes people got beat in fights, but these were no ordinary fights, the Vhampcire have been known to have their arms twisted, their wrists bent, and their ribs broken, but these human super-beings didn't feel pain, even if they did, it would've only hurt for a second, before they were healed instantly. They didn't have super-powers, they weren't mutants, they were simple human beings with a genetic make-up that allowed them to perform well-above average; the main advocate of the advancement of Vhampcire research, Julius, had such a sharp-focus, that he could see a pit-viper when it strikes, the whole way through. His strength was unmatched, as his calf-muscles could easily break a person in half, he redirected his anger into his body mass, such as his muscles.

Julius stalked the night, as he was an Otherkin, otherwise known as a Shadowkin, or simply as a Shadow. His soul was that of another being, while he was stuck in a human body. It's no wonder that his energy was dark, voided, empty, and bottomless. His hatred for the day, it kept him from enjoying the sunshine, as it was too bright, he enjoyed when the clouds passed under the sun, while there was shade. He harvested this dark energy to focus his strength outward. The power of Christ had yet to compel him, nor had the wrath of God. Sometimes the Devil was his friend. When it was finally time for him to fight, his enemy wasn't what he had expected.

"Hmm. You aren't like everyone else. What are you?"; the Jules peered into the man's eyes. "Hmm. Why don't you feel pain?"

"Pfft! You should know! You are, what I have become. You should know, damn well, what I am."; Julius focused inward, and he couldn't believe that he hadn't realized it sooner!

"You! You, are a Vhampcire!", what made him have to think so long? "That's why you aren't feeling pain, and that's why you aren't afraid. Why didn't I realize it sooner?!", Julius knew that he had a ruthless fight on his hands. "So, I guess, I am going to have to disembody you."

"Why, then, are you fighting me? You saw me as a threat, not the other way around."; the Jules was caught between his guilt. But what guilt had he reflected upon, other than the fact that he had to eliminate a threat? He had to think.

"You, were in this dark ally. I had to take a shortcut, but you were in my way.", he continued while trying to refresh his memory; "That's right. You wielded your knife, you walked towards me. You put it up, you weren't going to use it. So, why else would I stand up to you?"; Julius started to sweat, as he didn't really know why he had attacked the man, other than pure instinct.

"I am not going to make you feel guilty, as I could've if I had been an ass. You knew what my intentions were, you knew that I wanted to eliminate every single Vhampcire, until I was the only one left."; Julius knew he had to act, so he drew upon his own weapon, he drew his hand-sword, a short weapon that he could easily control.

He looked at the Vhampcire, he focused his energy, into this small sword. His opponent never knew that his throat would bleed so fast, and that his head, would fall off so soon.... Julius faded from the Vhampcire's memory. The Shadowkin drew itself into the abyss of the mind of this dead man, forever.

THE END...?

The Theoretician's Autistic Essence

Joseph D. Smith

Dedication

To those who want to know everything, and who embrace the mystery of it all!

Introduction to Transubconscious Thinking and Study

Subconscious thinking rules conscious behavior, studying with it should be the new way to improve your thought-process and study! Everything you see and read is processed by the unconscious mind, but only part of it is present in the conscious mind. The conscious mind is what we can immediately see and what we are currently thinking, yet the subconscious mind takes in what we aren't presently aware of.

Transubconscious thinking and study combines the conscious and the subconscious mind, utilized skimming through pages of books, or webpages and letting your lower mind soak in the information. You must simultaneously be aware of the current line and the current paragraph, without consciously reading the information. The transubconscious is a state of mind-balancing, and not a separate mind.

Transubconscious is defined as the balancing of information between the conscious and subconscious mind.

Without the ability to balance your two states of mind, you would be left with constant chaos, confusion, and frustration. The transubconscious state of mind is also used by letting your unconscious mind process random events, and not trying to influence the outcome, and don't think about the draw or the "roll of the dice", because the subconscious mind will handle that for you. When you use the transubconscious state of mind, you are effectively eliminating unnecessary wastes of time and worry!

Your mind is flexible, and letting use it's own resources through the transubconscious will only make your brain more elastic, bringing better mental and physical health. When everyone uses the transubconscious method, innovative growth will explode, becoming very rampant! Society would let loose it's unlimited potential, where scientific breakthroughs will accelerate, and then medical advances would be much more simple and clean. The economy would flourish with the balancing of the means of production from a clear and alert mind. Transubconscious thinking would free your mind, giving you much more relief, happiness, and even giving you piece of mind. What better way to handle your problems than to learn to use the right state of mind at the right time!

This method is very simple when you let random events be random, and let manual efforts be your only concern. Your subconscious mind is only for regulating your behavior, so focus on what you want to do with your mind, and let the subconscious mind handle your problems, and not worrying about them. Transubconscious thinking and study will unify the efforts of the conscious and the subconscious minds, and you will always succeed!

How To See Autism As A Genuine Perspective And The Reasoning Of An Autistic Mind

For starters I am an Aspie, an individual with Asperger's Syndrome, a mild form of autism. It seems awfully strange that I am autistic, yet I have such great language skills, especially with typing. I would write with my hand, but my hand-writing is illegible. With that being said, I have a lot to say about my perspective as an autistic man.

First off, if you know someone with autism, then you have more than likely been touched by said person, as we are often very gifted in one way or another, despite our difficulties with communicating with those we interact with. We all feel a need to belong, whether we are autistic or not! We want nothing more than to please our loved-ones, and sometimes this is hard, as we tend to go overboard with things. Autism often comes with what is known as stemming, something that we use to normalize our environment.

Let me take you on an adventure inside of an autistic mind, and how you should view autism as a genuine, yet unique perspective!

Autism is a developmental disorder that affects the normal-functioning of the brain, in an otherwise healthy mind. The way we see the world is above and beyond normal understanding and functioning in the world, where we sometimes don't understand our culture and society, and when we oftentimes dislike the cultural-norms, as we see the world as too entangled with social-customs, where problems could be solved with instead logic and reasoning, while at the same time we could affect the world with a high-capacity of intuition.

Autistic people feel that the world is unstable, mostly because of the social taboos, which are otherwise natural to us. The world would be much different if we made more sense, and not trying to control how we consume our culture. People want us to eat certain foods, when really we just want to enjoy our meals the way we want, in a healthy way, a way that most people feel is immoral. Why exactly do people believe that all wild-strawberries are poisonous? They hear it from their parents, who heard it from their grandparents, but why don't they do their own research, or ask a professional?

We often hear that we can't use our imagination for fun things, that we must work hard, everyday, all day, something that we want to change, as we know that humans are very social animals, and all we want is to explore our imaginations! Our perspectives show our wish to reconnect with our true-nature, the nature of exploring and enjoying life, while everyone else puts too many expectations on us. Everyone should just do what it is that is most enjoyable in life, and not being a drone!

As mentioned above, an autistic person only wants to get enjoyment and entertainment out of life. If everyone were to do what they enjoyed, the world would be a very happy and satisfied place! There are always jobs that you will enjoy, even if it isn't extravagant. You, believe it or not, can enjoy being a janitor, but if you don't enjoy it, you only take the job because you feel that "somebody has to do it"! Look, there are people out there who would enjoy that line of work, so leave it to them, and go after what you enjoy!

The autistic mind takes in from their environment, but they take what they get out of it and turn it into something remarkable! They try to make their living more meaningful and enjoyable, also more entertaining. If you were to live as an autistic person, you would totally change your attitude about how people should function! All you would want is to live a life that is meaningful, and you would constantly try to make the world a better place to live, not just for you, but for all who are in your perception.

Joseph D. Smith is an autistic Theoretician, with much experience in psychology and sociology, along with biology.

How To Use Your Diagnosis Of Asperger Syndrome As Empowerment

Living with Asperger Syndrome is an everyday challenge that makes every living moment a waking nightmare! But all of that will change if you just hang in there, take a moment every now and then to breathe, close your eyes, and just relax. When you found out that you were an Aspie, what went through your own mind? You probably zoned-out for a second, because you realized that you are not crazy or weird after-all!

Now that your diagnoses is out of the way, what about dealing with everyday issues? You may find that you are often misunderstood, that people just don't understand you, people who probably don't even want to understand you. How do you deal with that? Most of the time just telling them that you have Aspergers will only fall on deaf-ears. I know, it's hard, but sometimes it is better to help other people understand your limitations, rather than just hiding behind your diagnoses.

When people understand your issues, they will more than likely try to adjust to better suit your needs. Don't fret if they forget, just give them a friendly-reminder. It's hard for anybody to be completely aware at all times of the day, so sometimes others will forget your limitations, they might forget that you aren't trying to be rude or anti-social, or they might think that you understand what they are trying to tell you when it isn't appropriate to assume so. They might think that you are being inappropriate. It takes some time to get used to the changes necessary.

You should understand that you can do anything that you want, you can be anything and anybody that you set out to be! Just realize that you have a unique perspective on life, and that those with Aspergers tend to have higher IQ-scores, so that means you generally have a higher-functioning brain than most people! Your brain is hard-wired for constant change, so use that to your advantage! Discuss your ideas and innovations with the world, and you may even inspire the greatest minds, and maybe you will change the minds of the more stubborn people! You can be very convincing.

The final thing you need to remember is that you are still a human-being, whether you are high-functioning or not, so don't see yourself as less-important, nor someone that is unnatural! Your life matters, so help other people realize that!

Why Healthcare Costs Are The Most Detrimental Human Resources Default

Mental and physical illnesses are unreliable treatable as healthcare costs continue to rise, and people who suffer from them are left with little options as they struggle just to keep their mouths fed. Why are we still a society that can't afford their medical treatments, their medications, and who can't afford to keep their wellbeing in check? One of the most interesting faults in the healthcare system is the lack of education and understanding within the medical community. Doctorate degrees progress more for the students' ability to persist, and not on their ability to do at their best as medical professionals.

One of the most harmful aspects that make healthcare so expensive is the lack of flexibility in treatment, such as the limited amount of options for the types of medication and drugs that while given and distributed. The "War On Drugs" only adds fuel to the fire that burns when a drug addicted patient can't receive treatment, because their drug of choice is kept locked away, only fear for their lives as they suffer from withdrawal symptoms. Rather than giving them the right treatment options and the right benefits, such as quality maintenance treatments, and for lack of quality drug replacements, we focus more on rehabilitation and possibly incarceration. This will only add to the costs of healthcare, as drug addiction is a real disease and treating a disease without an appropriate drug will make these patients need more care, that only increases spending and taxes.

The more we can focus on limiting human suffering, and less about trying to cut benefits, the more we can find the causes of many diseases and medical conditions. Mental illnesses are treated in the brain, while physical pain treated in the central nervous system, but without the proper care, medical treatment and medical equipment, such as limited drug treatment options, the costs of healthcare will only rise. Most doctors only make educated guesses, and they only have to take notes, write them down, and pass their tests to graduate, but we should give them more real-life experiences, and set higher standards, even cutting back on less qualified physicians and psychiatrists. We need doctors who know what they are doing, because when you misdiagnosed a problem, it can have devastating consequences, and people will continue to suffer and die, at the hands of faulty doctors who refuse to diagnose the right condition. Many injuries and conditions could be prevented if only they could afford their treatments, and cutting back on unnecessary agencies, along with unqualified medical professionals would help significantly reduce our burden on society.

How To Tell That You Are A Poet

When the day comes that a black hole would feed off it's prey, many will mistakenly believe that the black hole swallows it into a single point, with infinite density. Many believe that the matter goes extinct. But what if a black hole was merely a pawn? What if the black hole was a way for the Universe to feed on itself? Black holes have now been theorized as portals that feed the Core of the Universe! A core that feeds off of the Universe to sustain itself, while sustaining the Universe in return, so the core relies on us, and we rely on it. This reality is perfect!

All matter will always exist, and always has existed. All opposites work together in the Universe, where everything evens out, and everything equals zero. Without one polar opposite, the other would not exist, or would be imbalanced! I am simply saying that the end of time cannot simultaneously exist with the beginning of time, and all matter is recycled, cannot be created, nor can it be destroyed. The Core of the Universe makes perfect sense for this perfection, as the core would never feed more than it has to, it never had a reason to!

How this core would exist, how the matter would lead through the black holes into the core, and what the core's real function was and what it was capable of doing, this is an enormous formula, a large task at hand. How would we study such a theory as a practical application? How would we look for the core, and how would we look inside of one? Everything connects somehow, which we could even study where the core is if we were to observe relative locations of different galaxies, examine how close they are to each other, and which direction they are being brought together!

Most people view perfection as never being beaten, or never needing anything ever again, but on the contrary! Perfection is when a system will never break, when everything will work within the bounds of the law of motion! When you breathe in, you are inhaling oxygen provided by plants and trees, while when you breathe out, you are feeding plants with carbondioxide. Perfection is a system that cannot be broken, so with the possibility of a core inside the Universe, this whole Universe is perfect, as is our physics, so perfect!

Innovative Techniques for Artistic Arrangement of Music Tracks on An Album

For an album of music to achieve success, it will be artistically arranged so that it will stand out among the many albums released every year. To do this, you will need some creativity, and there are plenty of techniques that may not have ever been used yet, some that may have been used, but just not nearly enough.

What if there was a resource for figuring out these innovative techniques? Well, now there is, which is this article! This article will deal with the best practices, along with new ones that haven't been utilized yet. Just follow along.

The first thing you must do is to put your strongest song at the beginning of the album, but the trick is to not throw the listeners or the industry professionals off, so try to put a song at the beginning that isn't too strong, but just strong enough. Try to hook them in less than 30-seconds.

Second of all, you need to lead the album after the first song to the middle, or close to the middle of the album. Try to gradually lead them to the center, in a very subtle way. Remember, every song must hook the listener in less than 30-seconds. The very center of your album must pick the album back up.

And what do I mean by 'hooking' the listener? The 'hook' is where you catch the listener(s) attention, where you absolutely have them interested. This is the moment when the listener will absolutely listen to the rest of the track. Most professionals will tell you to hook the listener in under 60-seconds, but an innovative technique is to hook them as soon as possible! 30-seconds is plenty of time.

After you hook the listener, it is crucial that you keep their attention throughout the song. But when it comes to album arrangement, it is also crucial to make the very last song put feelings of nostalgia into the heart of the listener, make them want to buy more!

A very cool technique that was applied so much in the past is to arrange the album according to the feeling of the songs, on the title of the song. When in doubt, try to be unique and unorthodox. If your last track on the album has something to do with ending a moment, then it will be the perfect way to end the album.

Theory Of The 5th Dimension Of Spacetime

Spacetime is widely known as the 3rd dimension of space, and the inseparable 4th dimension of time, which means space and time cannot exist apart. But what if there was a missing link, a 5th dimension of Perception, that cannot exist apart from Spacetime? Perception is exactly what it sounds like, the "recognition and interpretation of sensory stimuli based chiefly on memory." Without perception, there wouldn't be any way to experience the Universe around us. We exist in some form or another, even when we pass on, because energy is never created, nor ever destroyed, energy is always restored, so we will continue to exist!

The 5th dimension of Perception is ever-present in our environment, throughout the entire Universe. Without anything to perceive, what would there be? How would space and time exist? You cannot separate yourself from your perception of reality, but it is very deeply entwined in you. An experiment one could conduct is to see if you could recognize the way you perceive something, and change in that area, like try to make your water taste like a soda with sheer willpower! It is very hard to do, but you can feel the senses of perception when you focus on it.

Reality is often thought as an illusion, just a way that your brain tricks you into believing in what you see. Well, reality is not necessarily an illusion, but rather a way of looking at the world around you. You perceive what you believe is real, and without belief, you would not be able to comprehend the laws of physics and the way the world around you operates. You can change your beliefs, and you will perceive a different view of the world, but you cannot separate yourself from your ability to perceive your reality.

Anything that you cannot simply turn off in the laws of physics is supported as it's own dimension, such as the 5th dimension of Perception. This isn't to say there are different dimensions for every single little idea or object, but rather that it is something that you will never be able to rule out, no matter what direction our fate and eventually how our reality will go forward. Humans may go extinct, so we are not in our own dimension, but Spacetime and Perception will always present itself, no matter who is there to see it, and who is not.

Theory Of The Core Of The Universe

When the day comes that a black hole would feed off it's prey, many will mistakenly believe that the black hole swallows it into a single point, with infinite density. Many believe that the matter goes extinct. But what if a black hole was merely a pawn? What if the black hole was a way for the Universe to feed on itself? Black holes have now been theorized as portals that feed the Core of the Universe! A core that feeds off of the Universe to sustain itself, while sustaining the Universe in return, so the core relies on us, and we rely on it. This reality is perfect!

All matter will always exist, and always has existed. All opposites work together in the Universe, where everything evens out, and everything equals zero. Without one polar opposite, the other would not exist, or would be imbalanced! I am simply saying that the end of time cannot simultaneously exist with the beginning of time, and all matter is recycled, cannot be created, nor can it be destroyed. The Core of the Universe makes perfect sense for this perfection, as the core would never feed more than it has to, it never had a reason to!

How this core would exist, how the matter would lead through the black holes into the core, and what the core's real function was and what it was capable of doing, this is an enormous formula, a large task at hand. How would we study such a theory as a practical application? How would we look for the core, and how would we look inside of one? Everything connects somehow, which we could even study where the core is if we were to observe relative locations of different galaxies, examine how close they are to each other, and which direction they are being brought together!

Most people view perfection as never being beaten, or never needing anything ever again, but on the contrary! Perfection is when a system will never break, when everything will work within the bounds of the law of motion! When you breathe in, you are inhaling oxygen provided by plants and trees, while when you breathe out, you are feeding plants with carbondioxide. Perfection is a system that cannot be broken, so with the possibility of a core inside the Universe, this whole Universe is perfect, as is our physics, so perfect!

Using Gynecomastia As A Campaign Tool For Gender Equality

Most men living with enlarged breasts, a condition known as gynecomastia, don't feel very much like a man. It makes them feel too feminine and ashamed, and they often keep themselves covered up like women must do. Although a healthy female with proportionate breasts would love nothing more than to expose them in public! I live with this condition, and I am perfectly fine with it, in-fact I am proud of my breasts and I am always proud to show off. But as it turns out, a male with gynecomastia can expose their unnatural breasts in public, while a female who has natural breasts are often required by law to cover their's up. This is where gynecomastia comes in as a campaigning tool!

Men with enlarged breasts who are proud enough bare-chested to go in public should remind the public that men have breasts and nipples too, and that if a male with gynecomastia can expose their breasts, then it only makes sense that a female with natural breasts are able to expose them! So then, unnatural breasts are favored over natural ones? When a woman wants equal treatment, she should depend on her friend who suffers from gynecomastia! Males with gynecomastia should start a modern movement to expose the hypocrisy and the irony of this illegal and unconstitutional gender discrimination!

A new movement, inspired by men with gynecomastia would be a huge bite in the butt to the sexist men in our government, who think they can make decisions for women, when only women are fit for making decisions for women! Men with gynecomastia should set aside their shame, build up the courage, and protest without their shirts, walk down the streets, and hold signs that expose lies!

When these brave men put aside their shame and guilt, they will make this world a better place for women everywhere, and taking that risk will pay off. I appreciate the women in my life, and I hold them in high regard, and that is why I try to get it through the politicians' heads that women feel less empowered when they are forced to cover-up! What would men do if they had to start covering up as well? It would change their whole entire outlook on themselves. They would feel ashamed of their own body. Women feel ashamed when they even think about wanting bare-chested moments, but they shouldn't feel that way, and that's the way men would feel if they had to cover up!

The Earth's Magnetic Field = Unlimited Battery Power

A dire need has forced its way into the eyes of the public, who are blind to see that our energy needs are right under our feet! What if there was an unlimited supply of battery power, that would change the face of our planet, in only a few short years? Would you consider exploring it? Why not, right? Well, it is time that we do!

We all know that the Earth produces a gigantic magnetic field, and this would create an unlimited source of magnetic battery power! Magnetic energy will always flow throughout the world into its poles, and the energy is the most clean that we will find. But how are we gonna develop the technology that would save our very own planet that we all call home?

Resources would be freed-up, the environment would be clean, and produces abundant resources our very necessities would be made available so that we would all be on the same level, and thus even giving the poor the same advantages as the ultra-rich. Living expenses would be cut nearly in-half, and we would all be able to enjoy life, probably even creating a virtual amount of world peace!

To invest in such a phenomenal innovation would lead us into a highly advanced society, one that possible extraterrestrial life would only dream of! I am making a bunch of promises, but they aren't without merit, nor are they empty promises. Go ahead and ask yourself, "What do we have to lose"? The planet Earth if we keep going on this explosive path is what we have to lose!

I am inviting an open forum to discuss the various ways that we could use such an advanced scientific discovery. To develop this concept would help us open the doors to even better opportunities, even if this wouldn't work! Even if this didn't work, who knows, maybe we would make a new discovery.

I am asking for scientists to at least consider researching unlimited battery power, through the use of Earth's magnetic field. There are some things that we would need to do to make this even remotely work. We would need to set up standards, preferably set out by established institutions.

A huge determining factor would be to build innovative technology that would be able to even pick up the Earth's magnetic field, such as a sensor, and we would need to make anything electrical compatible with magnetic energy, as magnets often-times disrupts most electrical outlets and mechanics. Finding the biggest flaw is the best resource that one could have, as it would help us work towards finding the missing puzzle, thus working harder, and finding the solutions to even our most common problems.

THE END...???